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PART THREE OF SEVEN

STARS IN COLLISION

QUASAR

THE
ENEMY
REVEALED!



EK



WENDELL VAUGHN... THE FIRST EARTH MAN EVER APPOINTED PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE. BONDED TO THE ENERGY-TRANSFORMING QUANTUM-BANDS THAT ARE BOTH WEAPONS AND SYMBOLS OF HIS STATION. HE FIGHTS AN ONGOING BATTLE TO DEFEND ALL LIFE IN THE UNIVERSE FROM COSMIC EVIL. STAN LEE PRESENTS... QUASAR!

PROLOGUE: ARMS AND THE MAN

THERE IS SPACE PAST KNOWN SPACE, SO FAR BEYOND THE STARS THAT STARLIGHT HAS YET TO REACH IT. IT IS A PLACE WHERE ONLY CERTAIN ABSTRACT ENTITIES OF THE UNIVERSE DARE TO GO, A PLACE WHERE THEY CAN CONVEENE IN UTMOST PRIVACY.

APPROACHING THE LORD OF THE OUTER VOID IS AN ETHEREAL YOUNG UPSTART, NEW TO THE WAYS OF POWER BEYOND POWER. THIS IS HIS FIRST JOURNEY OUTSIDE KNOWN SPACE. BUT IF THERE IS ANY TREPIDATION IN HIS SOUL, HE KNOWS ENOUGH NOT TO BETRAY IT.

WHAT TRANSPIRES HERE OCCURS IN THE PAST, AS TIME IS RECKONED FROM EARTH.

O GREAT
OBLIVION,
PROGENITOR OF
DEATH AND MASTER
OF ALL THAT *ISN'T*,
I IMPORE YOU
TO GRANT ME
AN AUDIENCE.

SPEAK.

I AM THE NEW
ANOMALY. I HAVE
SLAIN THE OLD AND
ASSUMED ITS *NICHE*
IN THE COSMOLOGICAL
HIERARCHY.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR *RELATIONSHIP* WAS
WITH MY PREDECESSOR BUT IT IS MY FONDEST WISH
TO FORGE A *STRONG ALLIANCE* BETWEEN US
FOR THE MUTUAL ADVANCEMENT OF OUR
RESPECTIVE PRINCIPLES.

CONTINUE.

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QUASAR™ Vol. 1, No. 21, April, 1991 Issue. (ISSN # 1051-6632) Published by MARVEL COMICS; Terry Stewart, President; Stan Lee, Publisher; Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright © 1991 by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price \$1.00 per copy in the U.S. and \$1.25 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. \$12.00; Canada \$17.00; and foreign \$24.00. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. QUASAR (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of the MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO QUASAR, c/o MARVEL COMICS, 9TH FLOOR, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Printed in the U.S.A.

THIS IS MY GOAL: TO COLLAPSE THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE INTO A SINGLE ANOMALOUS POINT, THEREBY RENDERING ALL THAT IS INTO YOUR DOMAIN, THE REALM OF TRACKLESS OBLIVION.

YOU ARE NOTHING IF NOT AMBITIOUS, ANOMALY. DO YOU NOT REALIZE THAT ANY SUCH ATTEMPT TO UPSET THE COSMIC BALANCE WILL TILT THE SUPREME POWERS OF THE UNIVERSE AGAINST YOU?

LET ME WORRY ABOUT THEM, MOST LEARNED AND POWERFUL MASTER. DO I HAVE YOUR BLESSING TO UNDERTAKE THIS TASK?

YES. WHAT IS IT YOU NEED TO PROCEED?

COSMIC AWARENESS-- OMNISCIENCE-- THE CAPACITY TO KNOW THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE IN ALL ITS DEPTH AND COMPLEXITY.

SEEK SON, ONE OF THE TIME BEINGS. HE IS THE LEAST POWERFUL OF ALL THE VARIOUS ENTITIES WHO POSSESS THAT ATTRIBUTE IN ITS TOTALITY.

YOU HAVE THE GREATEST CHANCE OF WRESTING ITS SECRET FROM ONE AS FEEBLE AS HIM.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR COUNSEL, O GREAT OBLIVION. I SHALL KEEP YOU INFORMED OF MY PROGRESS.

I GO!

YES, DEATHURGE, IT WAS.

THAT FIGURE... WASN'T THAT?

AFTER ALL THIS TIME, I FINALLY UNDERSTAND WHY YOU BADE ME TO POSE AS HIS UNDERLING. YOU KNEW HE WOULD ONE DAY TRANSCEND HIS MORTAL SHELL AND ATTAIN A STATION IN WHICH HE MIGHT SERVE YOU, DIDN'T YOU?

ASPECTS OF THE FUTURE ARE BEST CONTEMPLATED IN THE VOID.



GILBERT VAUGHN,
MAY YOUR SPIRIT
BE AT PEACE...

YEAH,
RIGHT.



I ASKED THE MINISTER TO
GO *EASY* ON THE EMPTY
PLATITUDES--DAD WOULD'VE
WANTED IT THAT WAY--
BUT STILL...

... HOW COULD I EXPECT A MAN
OF GOD *NOT* TO WORK HIS *BOSS'S*
NAME IN EVERY OTHER SENTENCE?

LET'S
GO.



HOW YOU *HOLDING*
UP, SON?

OKAY, I GUESS.
I JUST... I'M JUST
FILLED WITH SUCH
ANGER... SO
MUCH *REGRET*.

DAD AND
I HAD A...
FIGHT THE
LAST TIME I
SAW HIM, RIGHT
BEFORE HE
DIED. NOW I'LL
NEVER BE
ABLE TO MAKE
IT UP TO HIM.

DON'T WORRY,
SON. I'M SURE
WHEREVER HE IS
NOW, HE'S
FORGIVEN YOU.



NO, MOM! HE'S
NOWHERE!

WHEN YOU DIE, THE *BUNDLE OF ENERGY*
THAT WAS YOU DISSIPATES-- RETURNS
TO THE WORLD. THERE'S *NOTHING*
LEFT OF YOU ANYMORE.

THIS LIFE IS ALL THERE IS--
AND NO ONE CAN PROVE TO ME
OTHERWISE! DAD BELIEVED THAT,
TOO. AND NOW THAT HE *DOESN'T*
EXIST, THERE'S NO ONE TO
FORGIVE ME!



THEN YOU'LL
HAVE TO FORGIVE
YOURSELF, SON.
YOU *KNOW* THAT'S
WHAT *HE* WOULD
HAVE WANTED.



I'M *NOT* GOING TO FORGIVE
MYSELF. I WANT TO FEEL BAD.
I *DESERVE* TO FEEL BAD.
OKAY?





MRS. VAUGHN: KEN TANAKA, DON'T WORRY ABOUT WENDELL. HE'LL BE OKAY. HE'S GOT A LOT OF FRIENDS--WE'LL SEE TO IT.

THANK YOU, KEN.



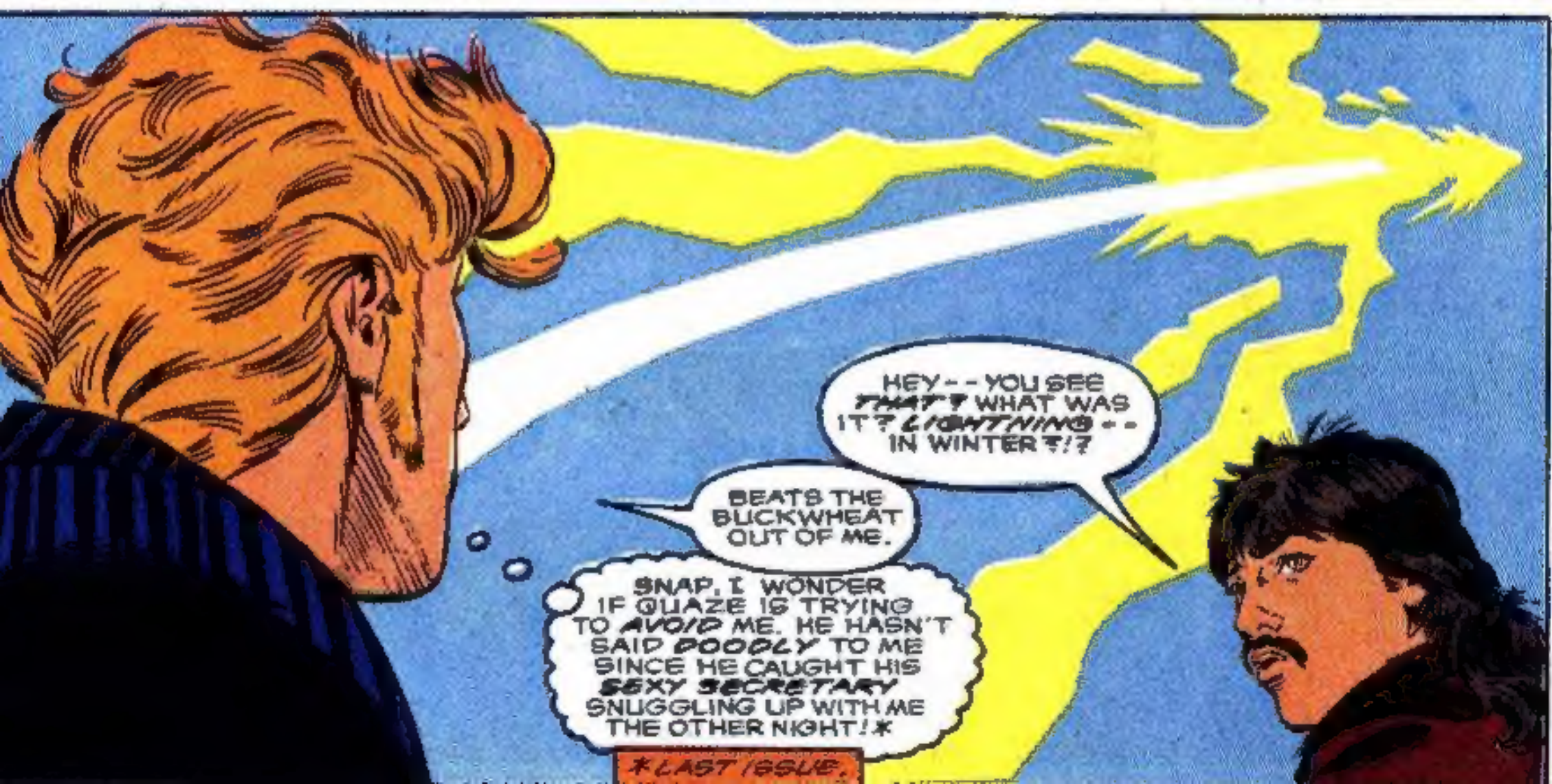
THIS IS LIKE WEIRD. IN THE TWO MILLENNIA OR SO I'VE BEEN AROUND, THIS IS THE FIRST HUMAN FUNERAL I'VE EVER ATTENDED.

SO BIZARRE HOW HUMANS HAVE TO LIVE EVERY DAY OF THEIR LIVES KNOWING THEY'RE GONNA DIE. GLAD I'M AN ETERNAL. I DON'T KNOW IF I COULD HANDLE THE CONSTANT MORBIDITY.

WONDER IF IT WAS A MISTAKE TO BEFRIEND MORTALS LIKE I DID. FRIENDSHIP WITH THEM IS SO... TRANSIENT.



I CAN'T TAKE ALL THESE PEOPLE ANYMORE I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY, GET SOME TIME TO MYSELF TO THINK!



HEY-- YOU SEE THAT? WHAT WAS IT? LIGHTNING-- IN WINTER?!

BEATS THE BUCKWHEAT OUT OF ME.

SNAP, I WONDER IF QUAAZE IS TRYING TO AVOID ME. HE HASN'T SAID POOLY TO ME SINCE HE CAUGHT HIS SEXY SECRETARY SNUGLING UP WITH ME THE OTHER NIGHT!*

*LAST ISSUE.

LIFE SEEMS
SO EMPTY, SO
PURPOSELESS
NO...

DAD'S GONE... I TOLD SON TO KISS OFF...
I QUIT BEING PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE...
I FEEL DISCONNECTED FROM EVERYONE
AND EVERYTHING...

MY HEAD FEELS LIKE
IT'S ABOUT TO BURST
FROM HOLDING BACK
ALL THE TEARS.

NOTHING SEEMS
THE SAME ANYMORE.
IT'S AS IF A CURTAIN'S
DROPPED AND I CAN NOW
SEE THE WORLD THE WAY
IT REALLY IS--

-- A COLD, DARK PLACE,
INHOSPITABLE TO THINKING,
FEELING LIFE FORMS.

WHY DO HUMAN BEINGS
HAVE TO SUFFER SO MUCH?
WHY DO WE HAVE TO BE SO
INTELLIGENT THAT NAIVE
SUPERSTITIONS CAN
NO LONGER GIVE US
COMFORT? WHY DO WE
HAVE TO FEEL THINGS
SO STRONGLY?

WHAT IS THE
EVOLUTIONARY
ADVANTAGE OF
EMOTIONS
ANYWAY?

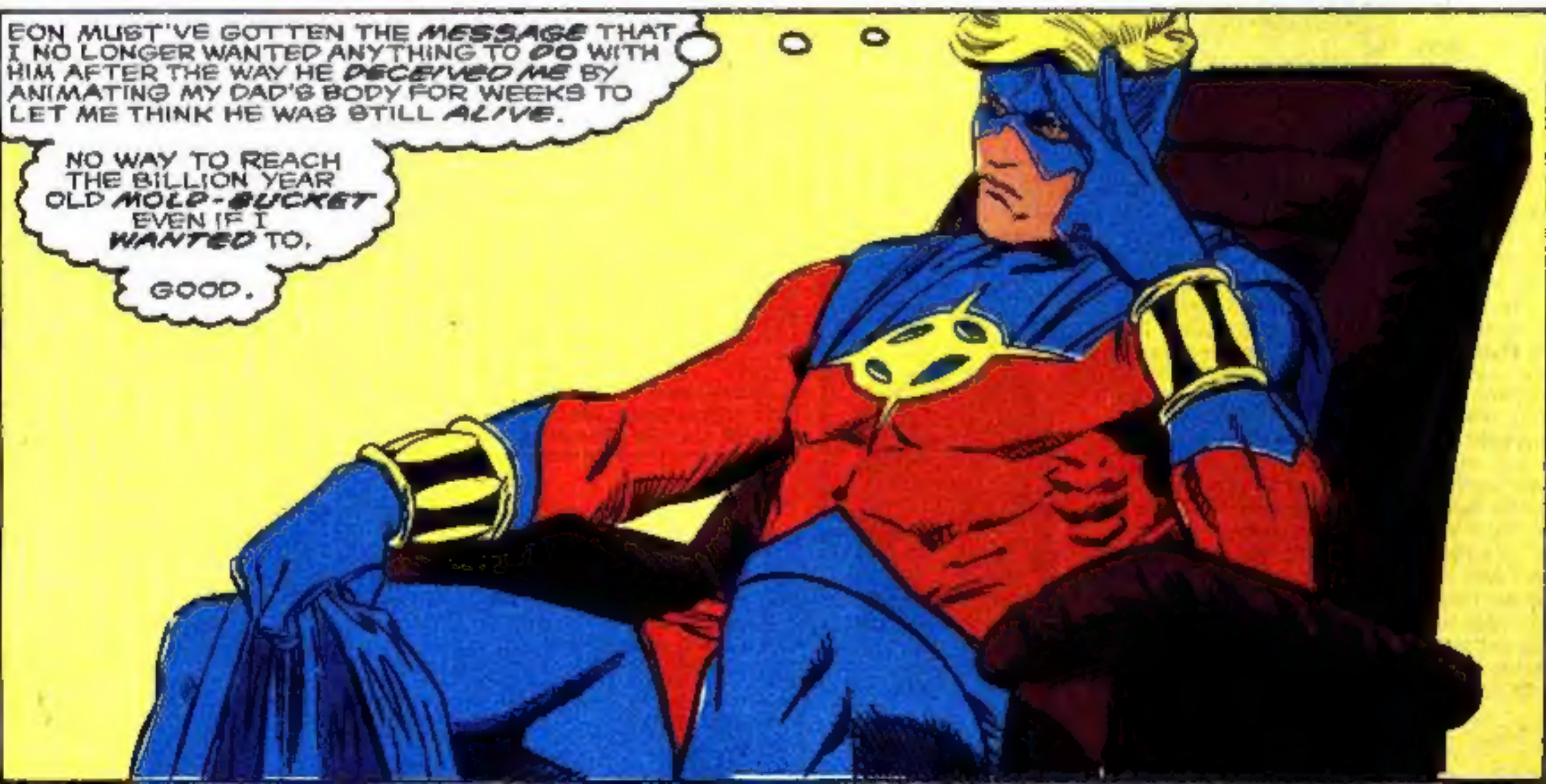
DAD WOULD HAVE BEEN ABLE TO
TELL ME. HE ALWAYS KNEW ALL THE
IMPORTANT ANSWERS.

AND IF HE DIDN'T KNOW,
HE'D AT LEAST BE ABLE TO
TELL ME ALL THE LEADING
THEORIES AND WHY NO
ONE'S BEEN ABLE TO
PROVE WHICH ONE HAS
THE MOST MERIT.

DAD... I'D GIVE
ANYTHING TO TALK
TO YOU JUST ONE
MORE TIME TO TELL
YOU HOW MUCH YOU
MEANT TO ME...

...HOW
MUCH I
LOVED
YOU.

SPRAAK



THE NEXT DAY...



HUH?

MR. VAUGHNT

SPENT THE NIGHT
HERE, HUH?



YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO COME IN
TODAY, BOSS.

YES I DID.
LET'S LEAVE IT
AT THAT.

WHAT WORK WAS
LOST IN
THE WRECKAGE?

JUST A LITTLE
ON THE DELMAR
ACCOUNT--THE
REST SEEMS TO
BE HERE.



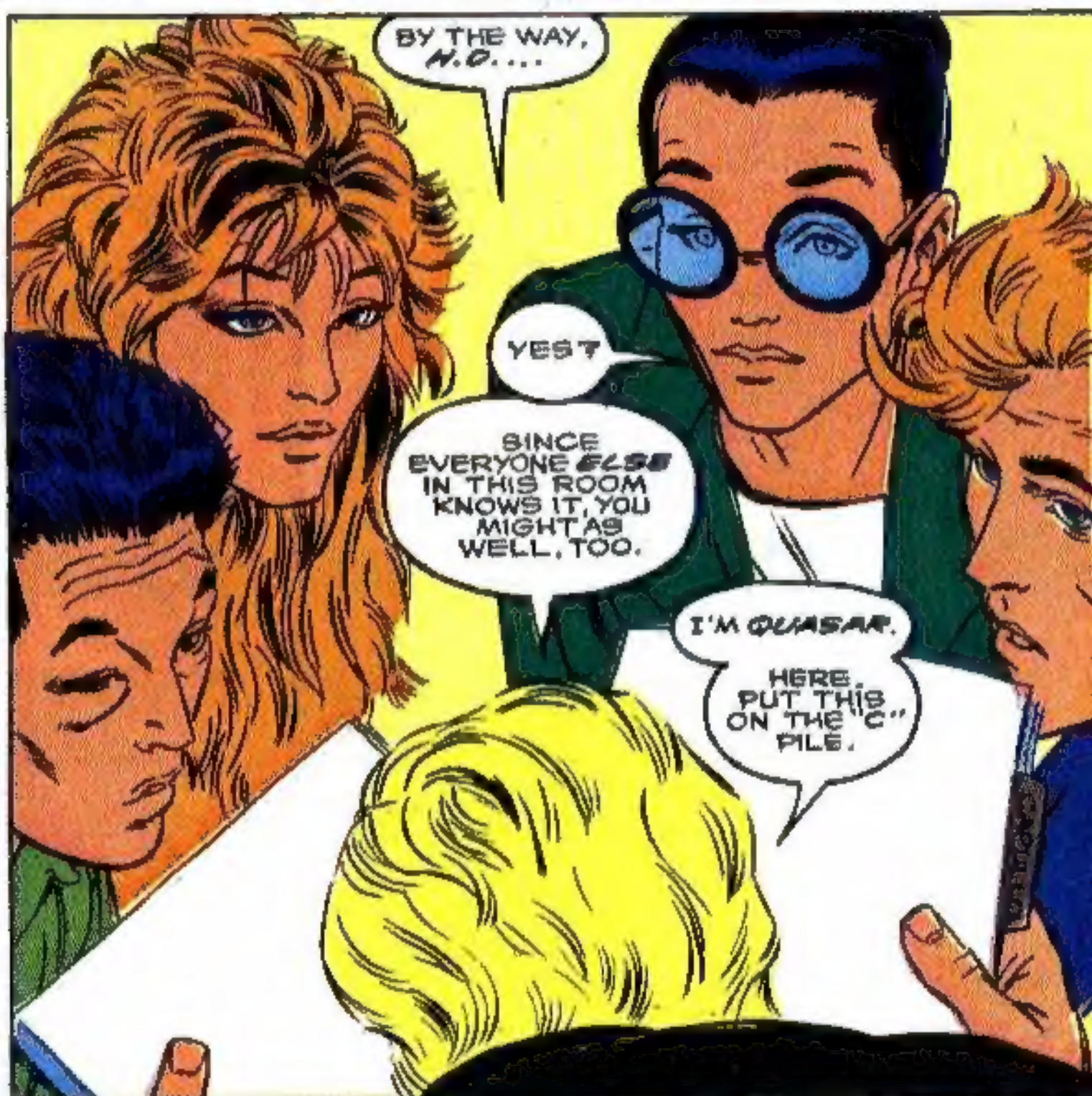
WONDER IF HE'S GOING TO
SAY ANYTHING ABOUT
MIKE AND ME?

WHAT'S THE *FLING*
SYSTEM, KAYLA?

UH,
THE "A"
FILES
START
HERE.

AND THIS IS
THE *UNSORTED*
FILE?

UH-HAM.



BY THE WAY,
H.O....

YES?

SINCE
EVERYONE *ELSE*
IN THIS ROOM
KNOWS IT, YOU
MIGHT AS
WELL, TOO.

I'M QUASAR.
HERE,
PUT THIS
ON THE "C"
FILE.

AHEM. WHILE WE'RE ON THE
SUBJECT OF SECRETS AND ALL,
I'VE GOT A CONFESSION TO
MAKE THAT ONLY ONE PERSON IN
THIS ROOM KNOWS.

MY REAL NAME ISN'T
MIKE KARY--IT'S
MAKKARI, AND I'M ONE OF
THE ETERNALS, A
LITTLE-KNOWN GENETIC
OFFSHOOT OF THE
HUMAN RACE.

NOT TO WORRY,
THOUGH. I ASSURE
YOU MY KIND CAN
STILL MATE WITH
YOUR KIND.







WHO IN THE --
THAT'S NOT
ONE OF THE
FANTASTIC
FOUR!



WHOA!

THERMAL
BLAST, EHT TOO
BAD IT COULDN'T
GET THROUGH
MY PERSONAL
FORCE SCREEN.

MISTER, YOU
DON'T KNOW HOW
GLAD I AM THAT
YOU'RE LOOKING
FOR TROUBLE.



BECAUSE
I'M THE MOST
TROUBLED GUY
YOU'RE LIKELY
TO MEET!



AND I'M JUST
ACHING TO
GIVE SOME
AWAY!

UHHH!



SO THAT'S
WHAT THE
BOSS
LOOKS LIKE
IN
ACTION.

HE SURE
LOOKS LIKE
HE'S
GIVING
THAT MAN
A
BEATING.

HUH! MY
CO-WORKERS SURE
ARE TAKING THIS
UNEXPECTED
SPECTACLE
MATTER-OF-
FACTLY.



WEIRD.

HEY, QUASAR!
HELLLLP!



OH, D-MAN! I'M FALLING TO CERTAIN DEATH!

HOW 'BOUT SOME ASSISTANCE?!



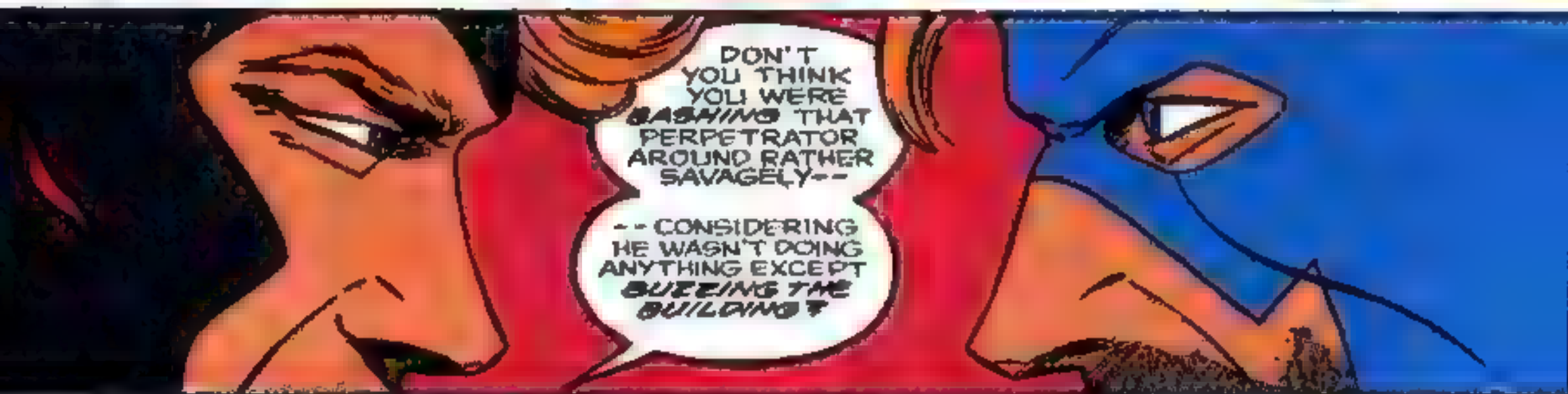
AHH.

WHAT'S THE STORY, MA? WHAT MADE YOU FALL OUT THE WINDOW?



DIDN'T FALL. JUMPED.

WHAT? WHAT FOR?



DON'T YOU THINK YOU WERE BASHING THAT PERPETRATOR AROUND RATHER SAVAGELY--

-- CONSIDERING HE WASN'T DOING ANYTHING EXCEPT BUZZING THE BUILDING?



IF I HADN'T DISTRACTED YOU, YOU MIGHT'VE PULPED THE DUDE!

YOU..

.. YOU'RE RIGHT.



LET IT OUT, MY FRIEND, BUT NOT LIKE THAT.

I'M SO... DAD WOULD BE SO ASHAMED OF ME.

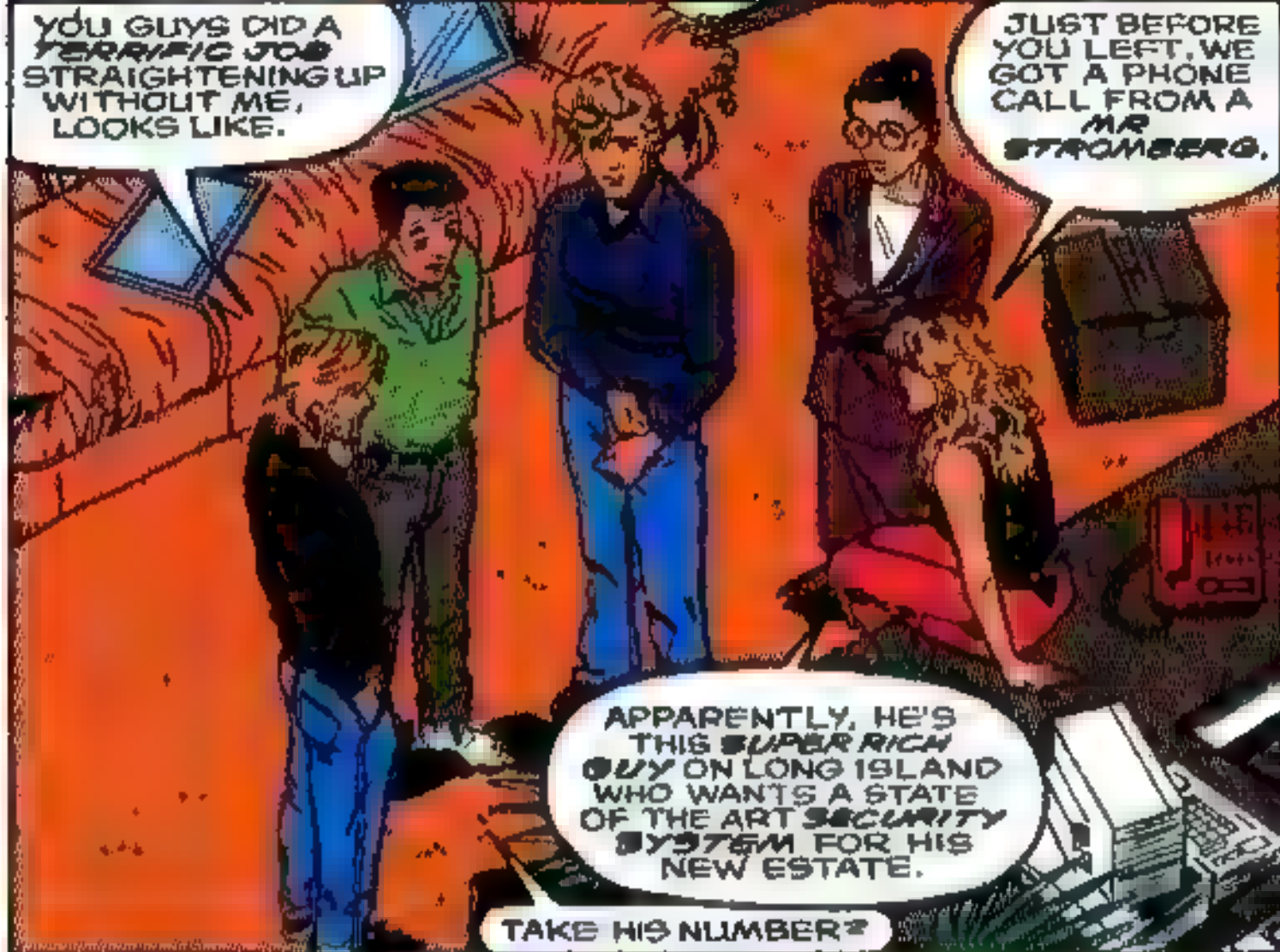
LATER THAT DAY...

SO THERMO'S AT THE HOSPITAL IN STABLE CONDITION...



HE CONFESSED THAT HE WAS HOPING TO RAID FANTASTIC FOUR HEADQUARTERS THROUGH THIS BREACH IN THE BUILDING... NOT THAT HIS STATEMENT TO ME WOULD HOLD UP IN A COURT OF LAW.

YOU GUYS DID A TERRIFIC JOB STRAIGHTENING UP WITHOUT ME, LOOKS LIKE.



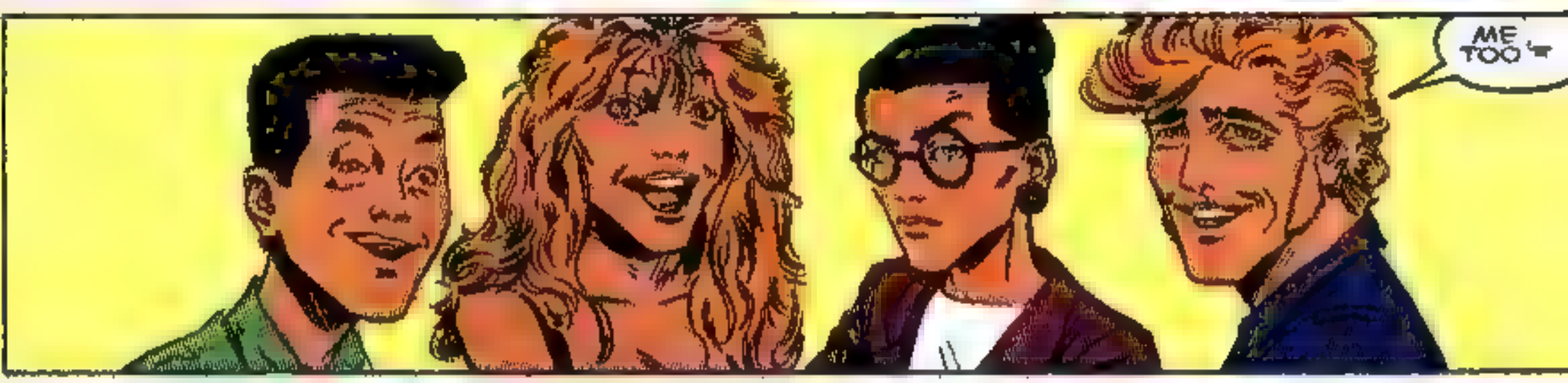
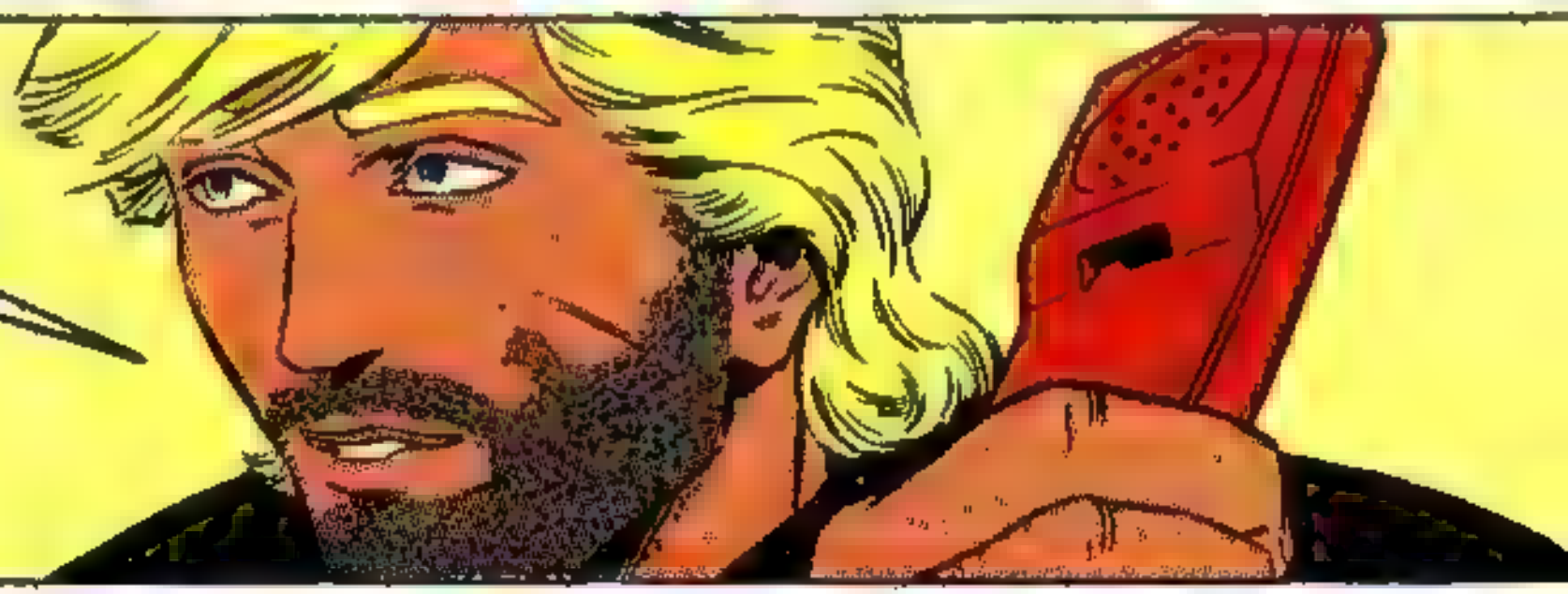
JUST BEFORE YOU LEFT, WE GOT A PHONE CALL FROM A MR STROMBERG.

APPARENTLY, HE'S THIS SUPER RICH GUY ON LONG ISLAND WHO WANTS A STATE OF THE ART SECURITY SYSTEM FOR HIS NEW ESTATE.

TAKE HIS NUMBER?

AND...

ANYONE UP FOR DINNER AT A BILLIONAIRE'S MANSION TONIGHT? HE'S INVITED ME AND MY WHOLE STAFF.



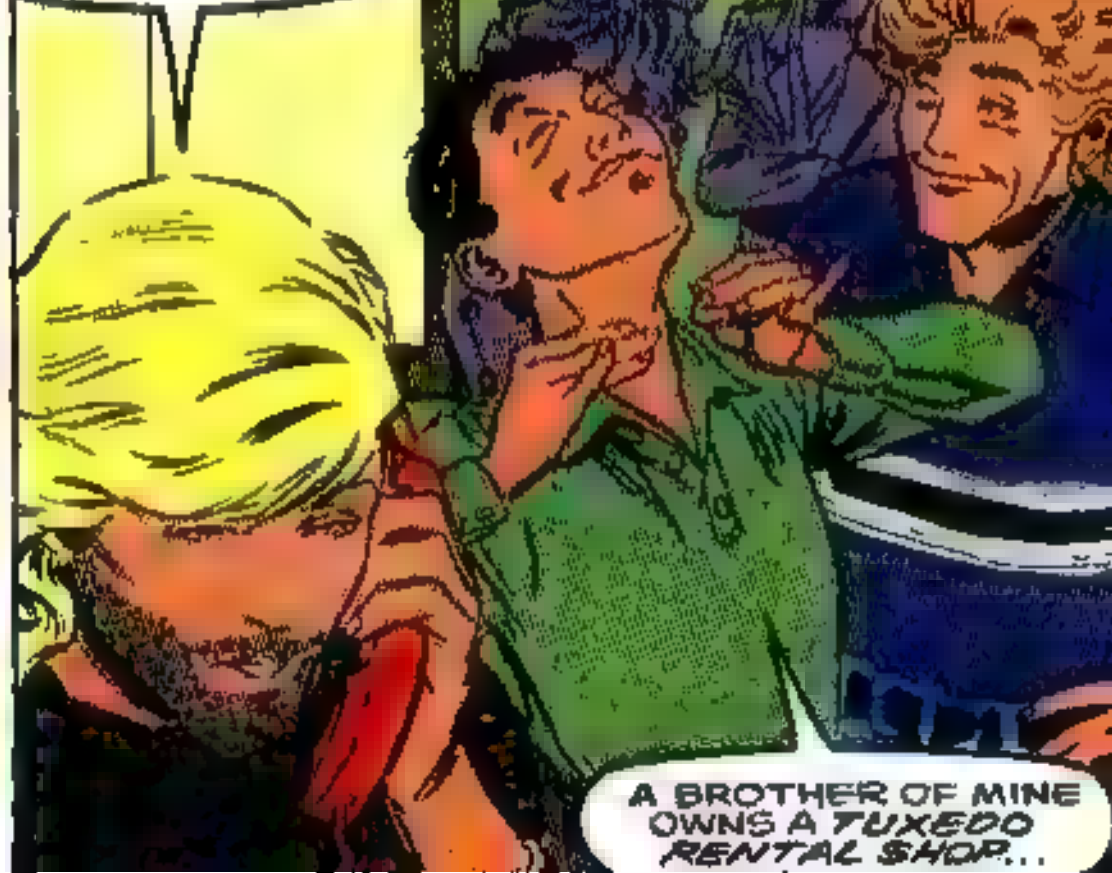
ME TOO!

ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE UP FOR THIS TYPE OF THING, MR. VAUGHN?

I'M UP FOR ANYTHING THAT TAKES MY MIND OFF REALITY.



YES TELL MR STROMBERG THERE WILL BE FIVE OF US, YES, A CAR WOULD BE NICE.

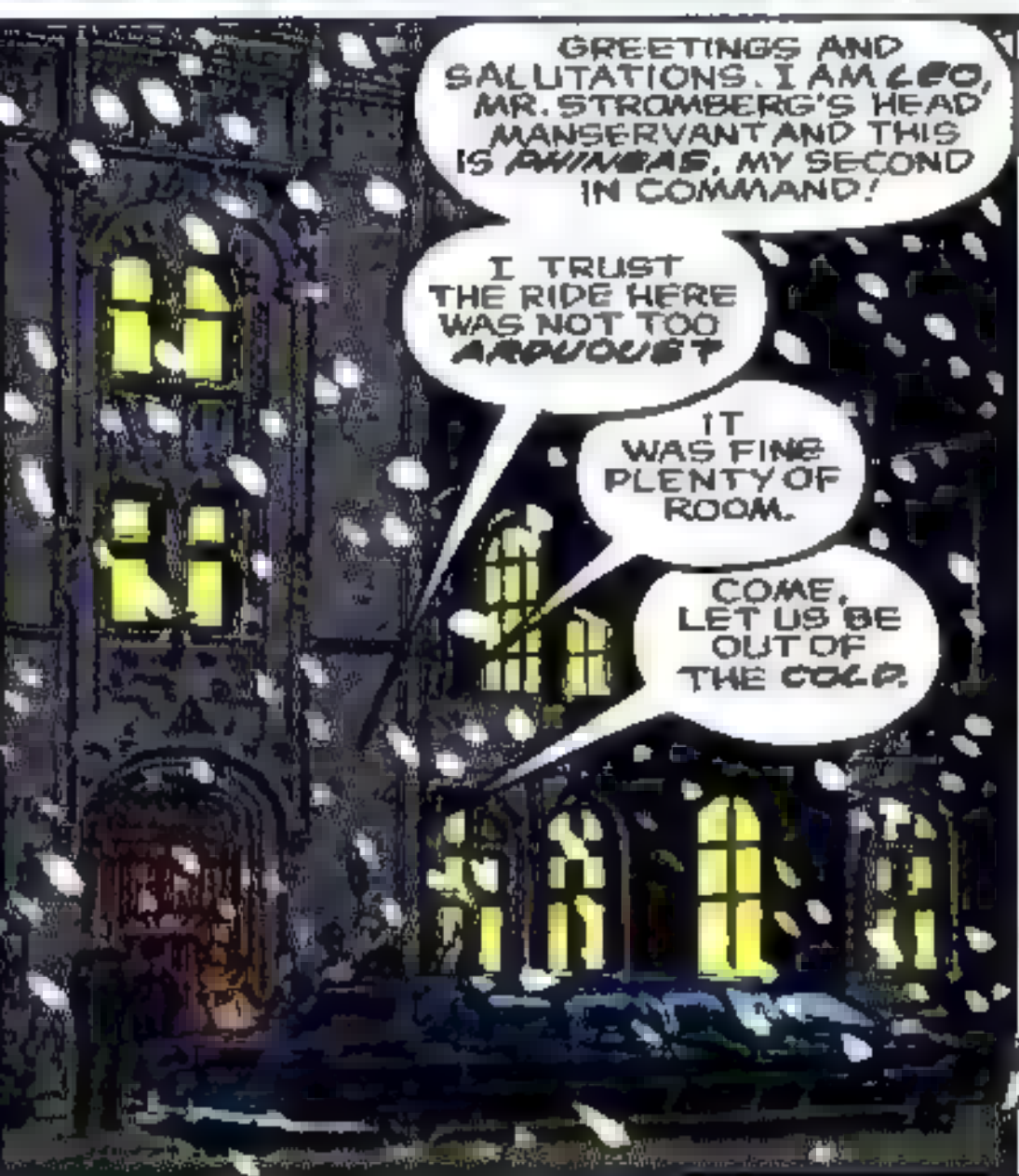


A BROTHER OF MINE OWNS A TUXEDO RENTAL SHOP...

THAT EVENING...

HOLY CROESUS! LOOK AT THIS PLACE--IT'S LIKE A--A CASTLE! I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THERE WAS ANYPLACE IN THE UNITED STATES THAT LOOKED LIKE THIS!

PUT A LIP ON IT, KENYO--YOU DON'T WANT THE DRIVER TO THINK WE'RE HAYSEEDS!



GREETINGS AND SALUTATIONS. I AM LEO, MR. STROMBERG'S HEAD MANSERVANT AND THIS IS RHINEAS, MY SECOND IN COMMAND!

I TRUST THE RIDE HERE WAS NOT TOO ARDUOUS?

IT WAS FINE PLENTY OF ROOM.

COME, LET US BE OUT OF THE COLD.



AIEEH!

MADAM--? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I--I SUDDENLY ACQUIRED A HEADACHE.

H.D.--?

I'LL FETCH YOU AN ASPIRIN.



THERE'S A PSYCHIC PRESENCE HERE THAT STAGGERS MY OWN ABILITIES.

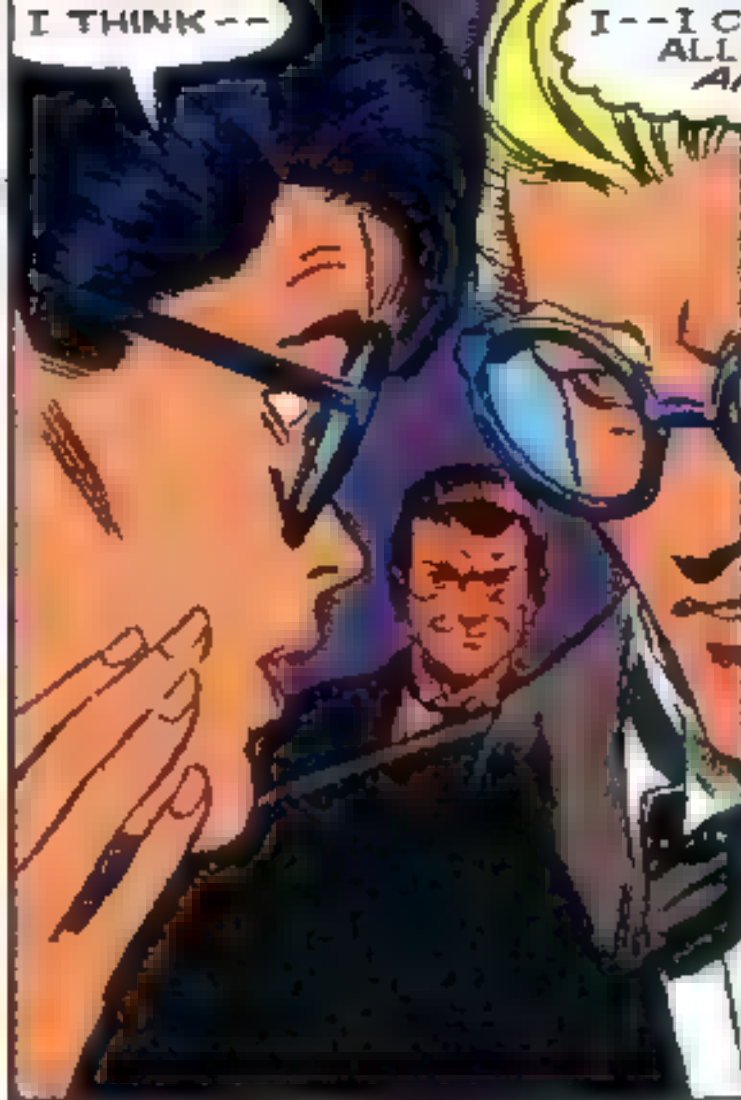
CAN THIS BE THE LAIR OF THE ONE?!

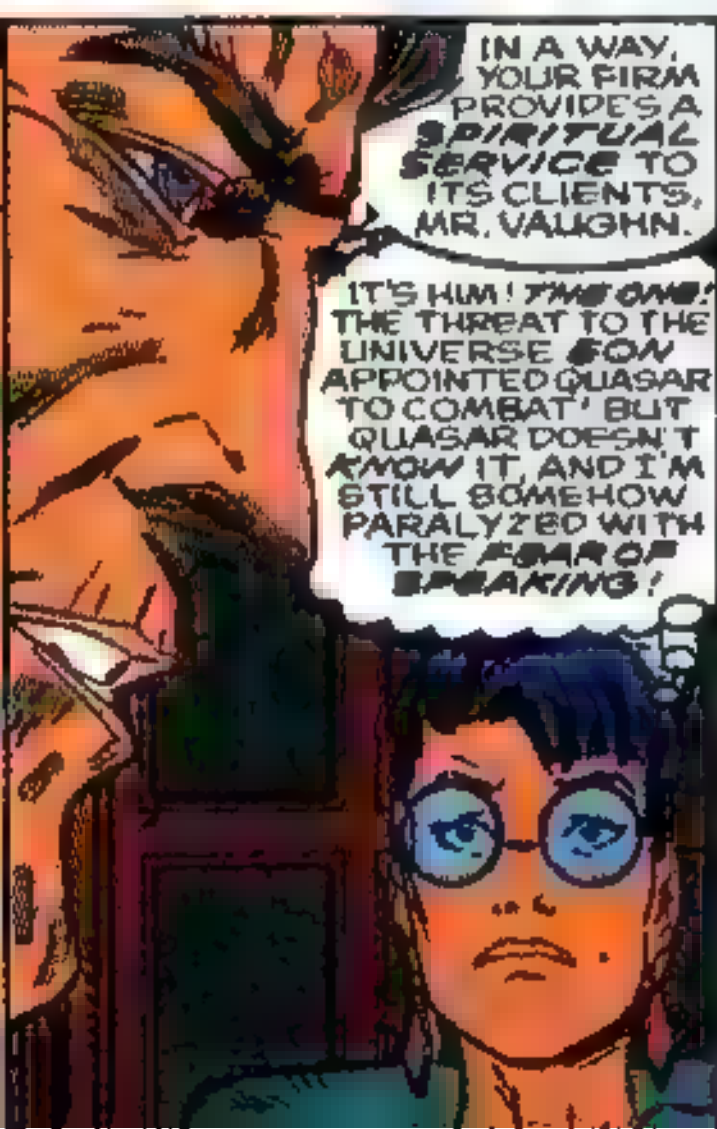
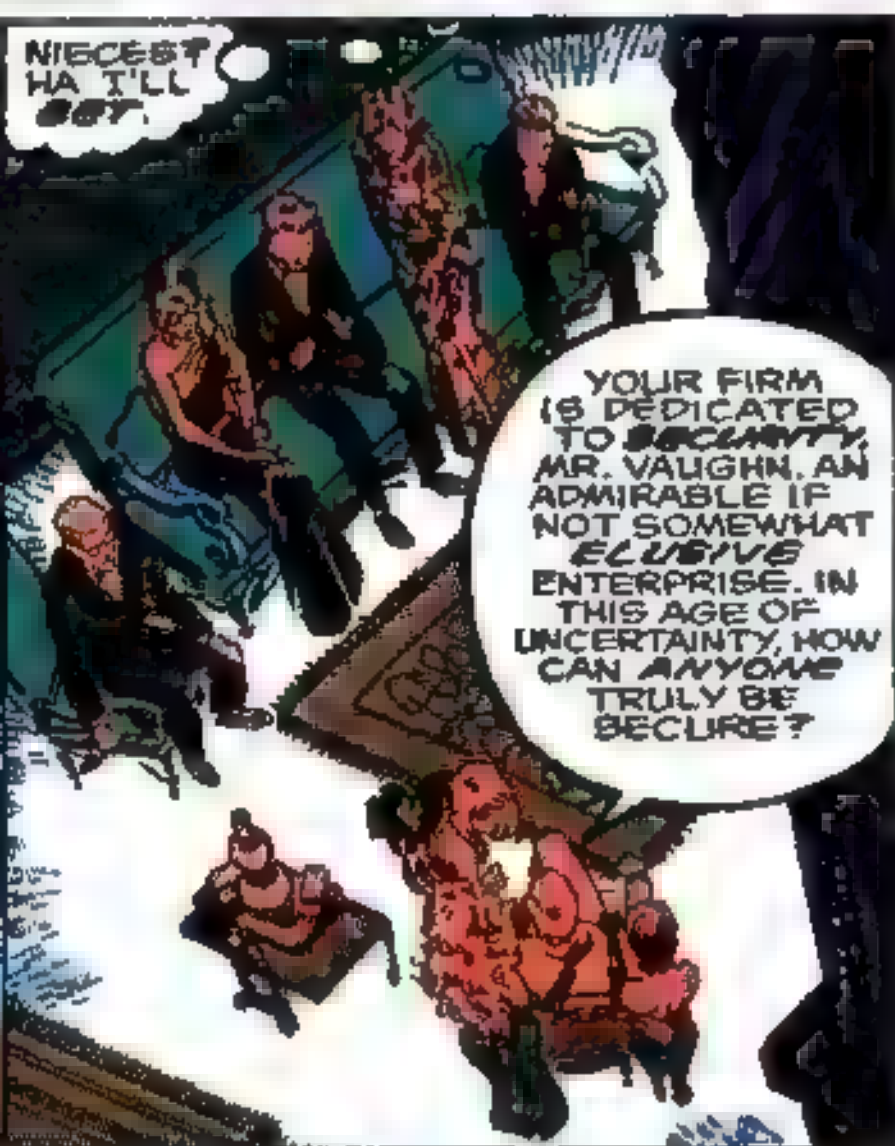
I'VE GOT TO TELL QUASAR-- THIS MAY BE A TRAP!



MR. STROMBERG OWNS NOT RENTS, SIR

WOW! WHAT'S THE RENT ON A PLACE LIKE THIS?





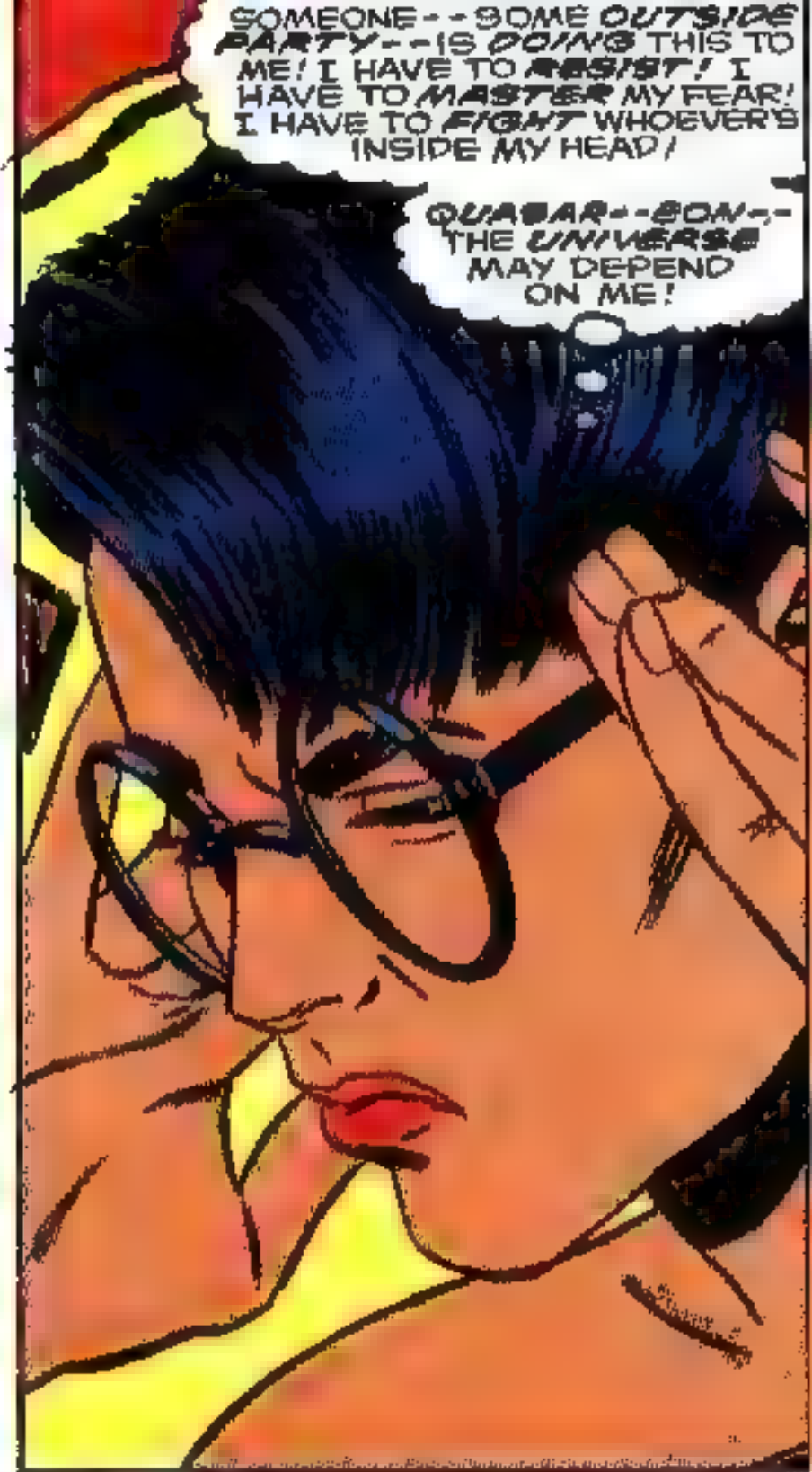


LAY IT ON ME, GARCON.

SOME WINE, SIR?

YOU MENTIONED GENETICS, MR. STROMBERG. BY THAT DID YOU MEAN YOU INHERITED YOUR WEALTH, OR DID YOU MEAN THE SCIENCE OF GENETICS?

HA HA.



SOMEONE--SOME OUTSIDE PARTY--IS DOING THIS TO ME! I HAVE TO RESIST! I HAVE TO MASTER MY FEAR! I HAVE TO FIGHT WHOEVER'S INSIDE MY HEAD!

QUASAR--SON--THE UNIVERSE MAY DEPEND ON ME!



A LITTLE OF BOTH, MY FRIEND. I'D BE GLAD TO TELL YOU MY WHOLE LIFE STORY, BUT IT WOULD BE SCORCHING MANNERS FOR A HOST TO BORE HIS GUESTS TO DEATH.

I'M SURE IT WOULDN'T BORE ANY OF US, SIR. PLEASE.

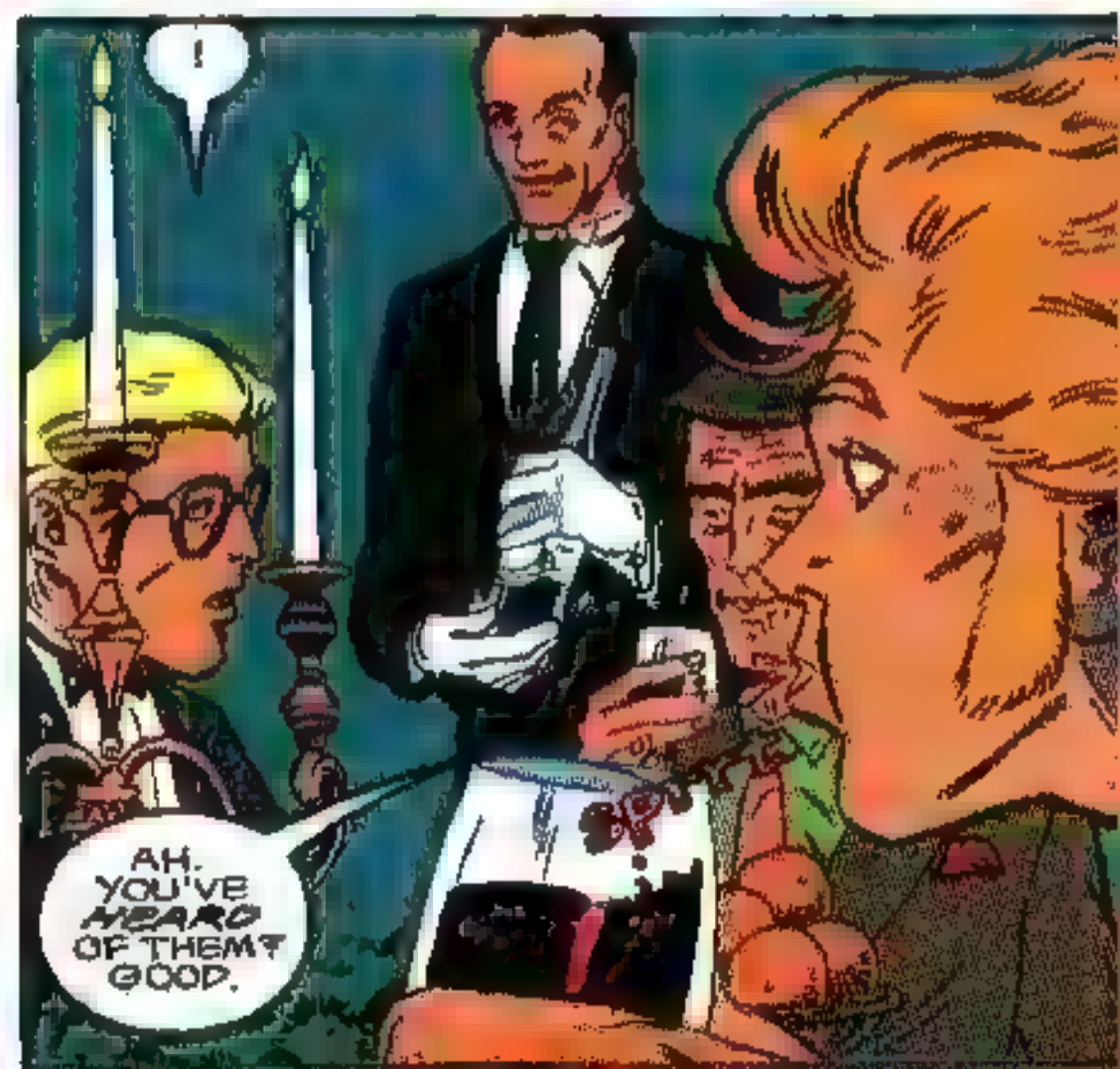
VERY WELL THEN.

I'M SOMETHING OF AN ANOMALY, ALWAYS HAVE BEEN.



YOU SEE MY PARENTS WERE MEMBERS OF TWO DISTINCT OFFSHOOTS OF HUMANITY...

...THE INHUMANS AND THE DEVANTS.



AH, YOU'VE HEARD OF THEM? GOOD.



MY FATHER WAS AN **INUMAN**, A MEMBER OF THE GENETICALLY ADVANCED SUB-SPECIES WHO UNTIL MID-CENTURY LIVED ON A SMALL ISLAND IN THE ATLANTIC

MY MOTHER WAS A **DEVIA**NT, A MEMBER OF THE GENETICALLY VARIABLE SUB-SPECIES WHO LIVED IN ONE OF THE AIR-FILLED UNDERSEA CITIES OF THE PACIFIC OCEAN'S **LEMURIAN EMPIRE**.



IS IT **STROMBERG** HIMSELF? IS HE STIMULATING THE FEAR CENTER OF MY BRAIN WHILE CASUALLY SPEAKING OF HIS OUTRAGEOUS **ANCESTRY**?

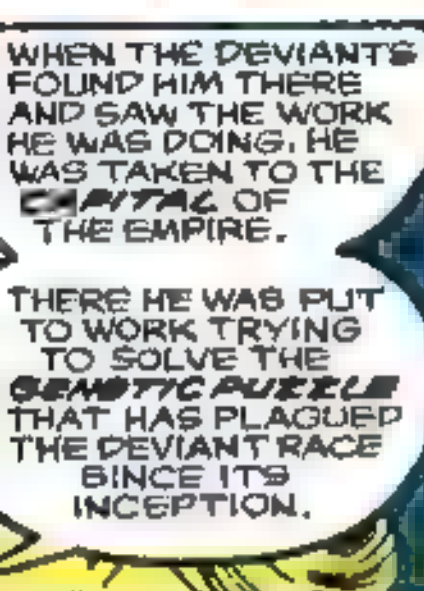
NO... IT DOES NOT SEEM TO BE EMANATING FROM HIM!



MY PARENTS MET A LITTLE MORE THAN A CENTURY AGO WHEN MY FATHER HAD A FALLING-OUT WITH THE RULING COUNCIL OF **ATTILAN** AND WENT INTO **SELF-EXILE**

MY FATHER, A MASTER GENETICIST, FLED TO THE PACIFIC AND ESTABLISHED A STRONGHOLD THERE IN AN ABANDONED **DEVIA**NT OUTPOST.

SUPPOSEDLY ABANDONED, AT ANY RATE.



WHEN THE **DEVIA**NTS FOUND HIM THERE AND SAW THE WORK HE WAS DOING, HE WAS TAKEN TO THE **CAPITAL** OF THE EMPIRE.

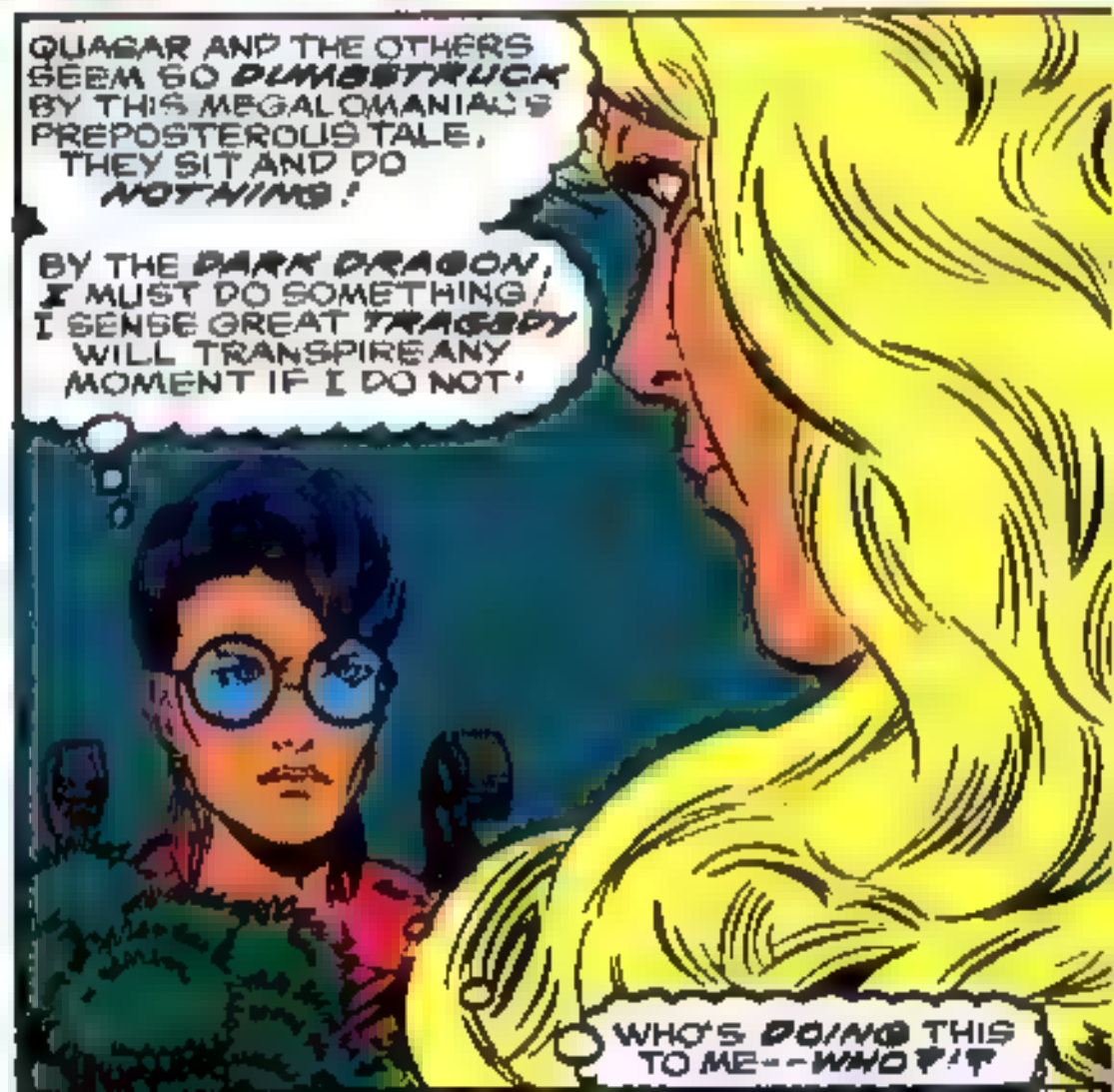
THERE HE WAS PUT TO WORK TRYING TO SOLVE THE **GENETIC PUZZLE** THAT HAS PLAGUED THE **DEVIA**NT RACE SINCE ITS INCEPTION.

PERHAPS ONE OF HIS SO-CALLED **NIECES**... IS ONE OF THEM A **PROJECTING TELEPATH**? THERE'S SOMETHING **NOT RIGHT** ABOUT THEM!



WHY GENETIC MATERIAL **MUTATED** SO DRASTICALLY FROM ONE GENERATION TO THE NEXT. IT WAS THERE HE MET MY MOTHER.

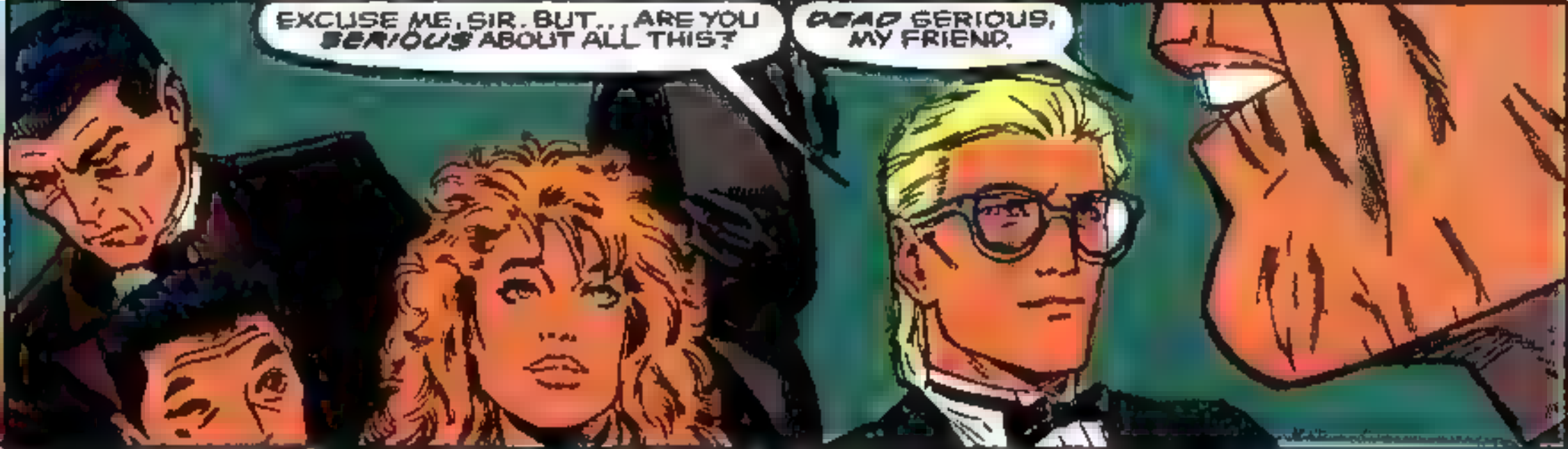
BY **DEVIA**NT STANDARDS, SHE WAS **HIDEOUS**. BY MY FATHER'S **INHUMAN** STANDARDS, SHE WAS A CREATURE OF **EXQUISITE BEAUTY**.



QUAGAR AND THE OTHERS SEEM SO **DUMBSTRUCK** BY THIS **MEGALOMANIA**'S PREPOSTEROUS TALE, THEY SIT AND DO **NOTHING**!

BY THE **DARK DRAGON**, I MUST DO SOMETHING! I SENSE GREAT **TRAGEDY** WILL TRANSPIRE ANY MOMENT IF I DO NOT!

WHO'S DOING THIS TO ME--WHO?



EXCUSE ME, SIR. BUT... ARE YOU SERIOUS ABOUT ALL THIS?

DEAD SERIOUS, MY FRIEND.



MM...?



SHALL I CONTINUE? I HAVEN'T EVEN GOTTEN TO THE GOOD PART...



YES--HIM! PHINEAS. ONE OF STROMBERG'S SERVANTS!

MA'AM...?



...HOW I WAS BORN... HOW I WAS EXPOSED TO THE MUTAGENIC TERRIGEN MIST TO GIVE ME INCREDIBLE POWERS...

PHINEAS IS THE ONE INSIDE MY MIND WITH A STRANGE HOLD ON MY FEAR CENTER--! IT IS HIM I MUST FIGHT!

YOU--HAVE SUPERHUMAN POWER MR STROMBERG? UH, WHAT IS IT...?



THIS CHARADE IS ALL COMING TO A HEAD! I MUST ACT-- RIGHT NOW--DO SOMETHING-- ANYTHING-- DISRUPT PHINEAS'S HOLD!



WHAT--? YOU--? HE KNOWS, THEN... THEN IS...?

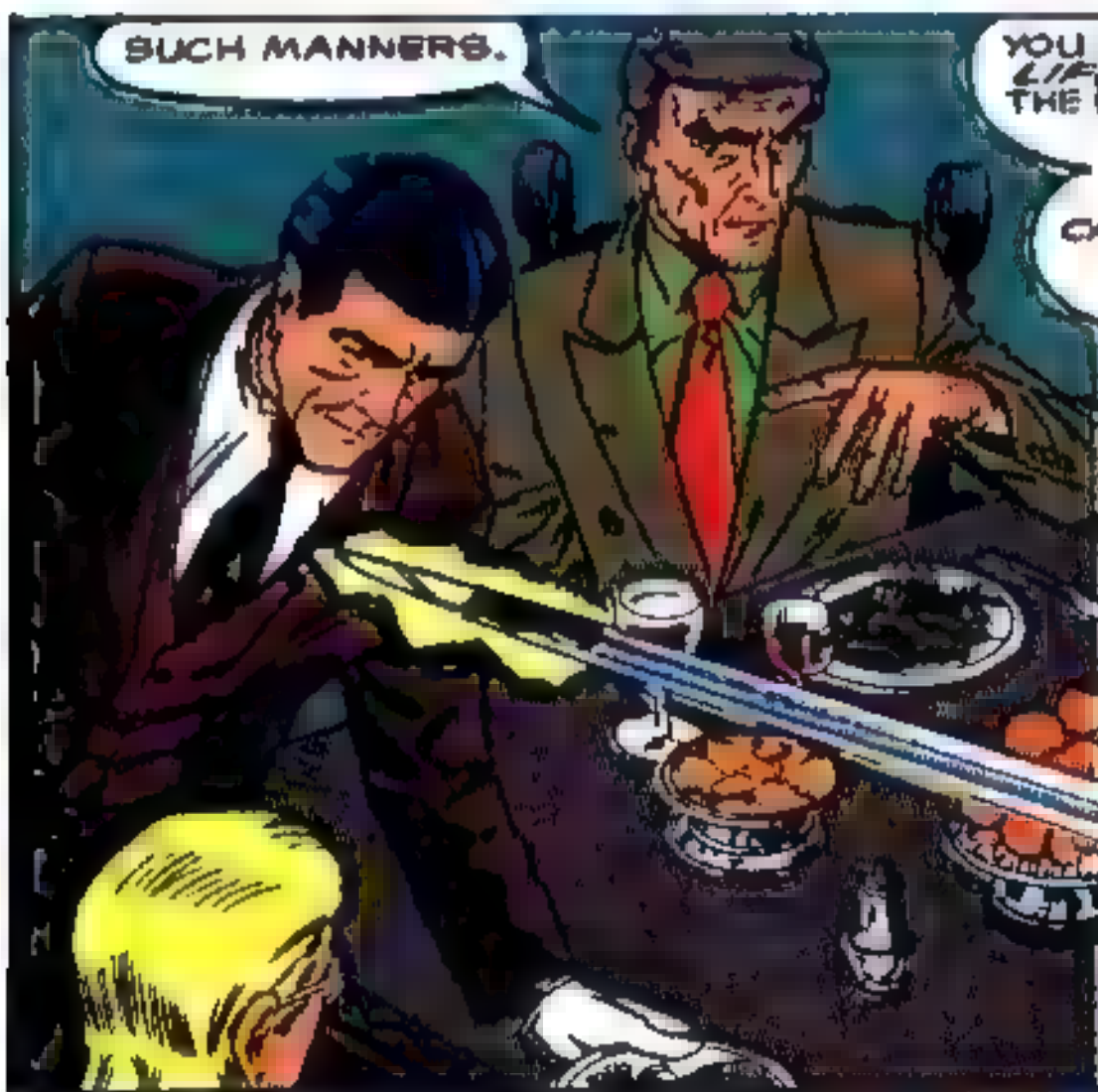


EXCELLENT STEAK, NOT?

BELIEVE ME, IT IS BETTER THAT YOU DO NOT FIND OUT. QUABAR.



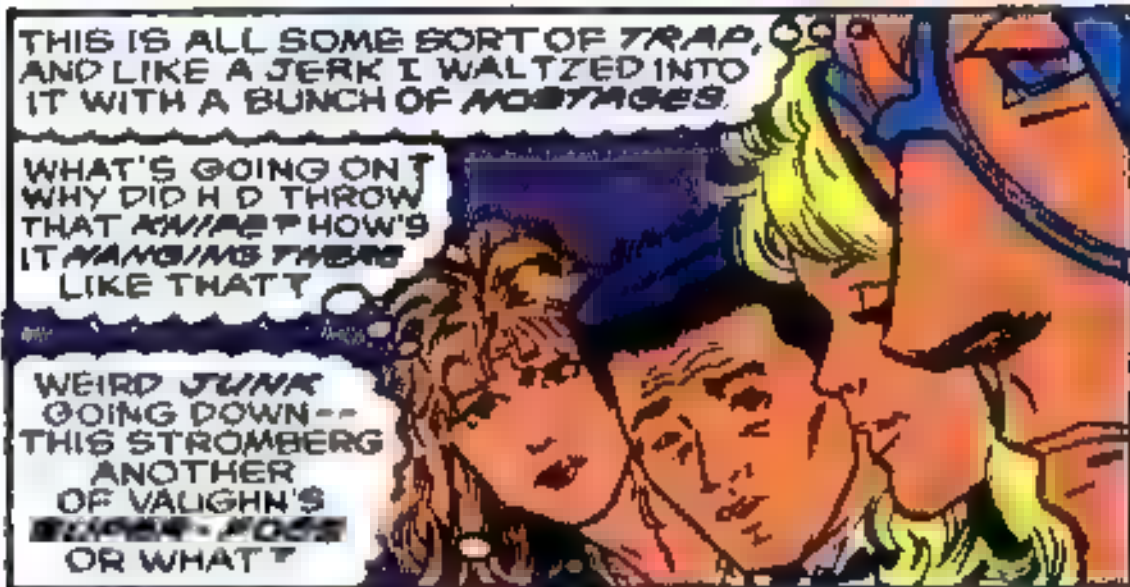
NNNYHHHHH!



SUCH MANNERS.

YOU SEE, THE POWER I HAVE HOLDS YOUR LIFE AND THAT OF ALL YOUR FRIENDS IN THE BALANCE EVEN AS IT HOLDS THAT KNIFE MOTIONLESS IN THE AIR.

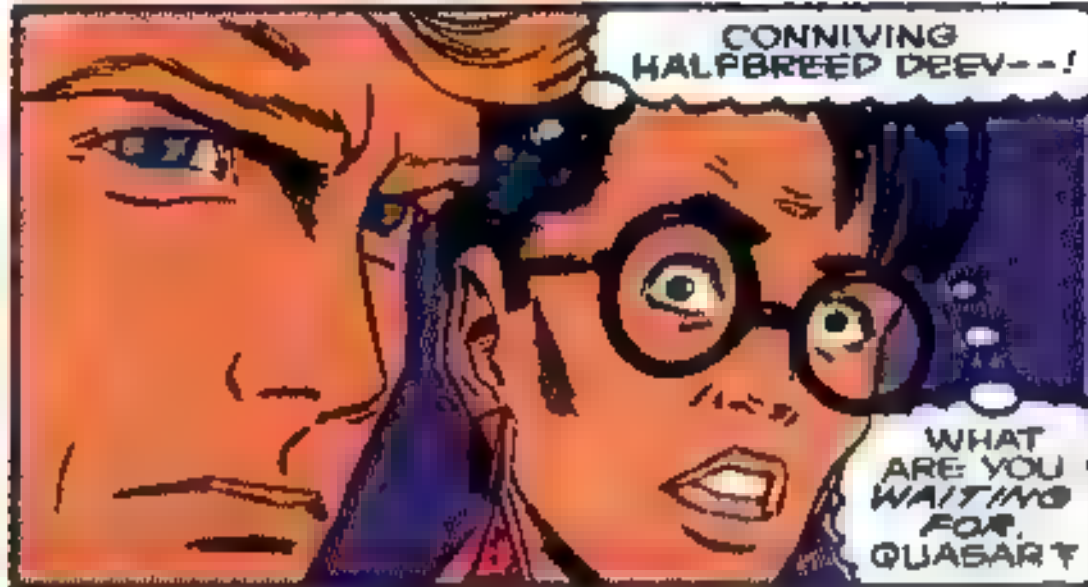
YOU WOULD NOT CARE FOR A FURTHER DEMONSTRATION, I ASSURE YOU.



THIS IS ALL SOME SORT OF TRAP, AND LIKE A JERK I WALTZED INTO IT WITH A BUNCH OF HOSTAGES.

WHAT'S GOING ON? WHY DID HE THROW THAT KNIFE? HOW'S IT HANGING THERE LIKE THAT?

WEIRD JUNK GOING DOWN-- THIS STROMBERG ANOTHER OF VAUGHN'S SLIPS-POGS OR WHAT?



CONNIVING HALFBREED DEEV--!

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, QUASART?



I DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO THREATS, STROMBERG.

THREATS? HAVE I MADE ANY THREATS?

NO, UNCLE MALCOLM.



WHAT IS IT YOU WANT, STROMBERG?

CAN'T YOU GUESS?



YOUR QUANTUM-BANDS, DEAR BOY--WHAT ELSE?

SURRENDER THEM AND YOUR FRIENDS LEAVE THIS TABLE ALIVE.



DO I ATTACK
THIS GUY? THROW
A **BUBBLE**
AROUND HIM?

HOW MUCH
POWER DOES
HE REALLY
HAVE? I CAN'T
DETECT ANY AT
ALL WITH
MY BANDS! CAN
HE BE THE
COSMIC
ASSASSIN?



I'VE HEARD
ENOUGH O' THIS
CRUD. IF THE **Q-MAN**
ISN'T GOING TO
ATTACK THIS STINKIN'
DEEVO-- I WILL!

WHSHHHH!



WHULLLK--

THAT'S
FAR ENOUGH,
MR. KHARY--
OR SHOULD
I SAY
MARGARIT



YOUR
FRIEND HERE
IS **VERY FAST**.
QUASAR, DO YOU
KNOW THAT?
QUITE UNUSUAL,
EVEN FOR AN
ETERNAL.

I WONDER,
THOUGH,
HOW FAST
HE IS AT
DYING?



AHK
AHK
HULLLLLLLLP!



MY QUANTUM-BEAMS-- JUST GOVT AROUND HIM!!!



NOW, IF YOU ACT REASONABLY, YOU WILL BE ABLE TO LEAVE HERE WITH THREE OF YOUR FRIENDS STILL ALIVE.



FIVE GRISLY MINUTES
LATER...

PATHETIC
SIMPLETON!
THOUGHT YOU HAD
DEALT WITH THE
COSMIC ASSASSIN
WHEN YOU DISPATCHED
MY LITTLE PAWN--
THE PRESENCE--
DIDN'T YOU?

HOW
EASILY
DUPED
YOU ARE.

AND NOW YOUR
QUANTUM-BANDS ARE
MINE! AND WITH THEM, I,
MALCOLM STROMBERG,
ALIAS THE ANOMALY, ALIAS
MAGESTROM, SHALL KILL
EON AND BECOME THE
DEADLIEST BEING IN
THE UNIVERSE!

NEXT: A LONG DAY'S JOURNEY INTO DEATH!